



Tattersall's Club Magazine

The
OFFICIAL ORGAN
OF
TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY.

Vol. 12. No. 2. 1st April, 1939.



AUSTRALIAN JOCKEY CLUB
AUTUMN MEETING

RANDWICK RACECOURSE

APRIL 8th, 10th, 12th and 15th, 1939

FIRST DAY.

Autumn Plate (W.F.A.)	£1,500
A.J.C. Sires' Produce Stakes	£3,500
Doncaster Handicap	£3,000
St. Leger	£1,500

SECOND DAY.

The Easter Plate (for Two-Year-Old Fillies)	£1,000
The Sydney Cup	£7,000
(And Gold Cup, valued at £200.)	

THIRD DAY.

The All Aged Plate (W.F.A.)	£1,500
The Champagne Stakes	£2,500
The Cumberland Plate (W.F.A.)	£1,250

FOURTH DAY.

The C. W. Cropper Plate	£1,300
The A.J.C. Plate (W.F.A.)	£1,250

Special Trams direct to the Racecourse. Broadcast description of races to all enclosures.

Programmes showing full particulars may be obtained at A.J.C. Office.

6 Bligh Street, SYDNEY.

GEO. T. ROWE, Secretary.



TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY

Established 1858

TATTERSALL'S CLUB MAGAZINE

*The Official Organ of Tattersall's Club
157 Elizabeth Street
Sydney*

Vol. 12.

APRIL 1, 1939.

No. 2.

Chairman:

W. W. HILL

•

Treasurer:

S. E. CHATTERTON

•

Committee:

H. C. BARTLEY
GEORGE CHIENE
JOHN HICKEY
GEORGE MARLOW
JOHN H. O'DEA
JOHN A. ROLES
W. J. SMITH
F. G. UNDERWOOD

•

Secretary:

T. T. MANNING

TATTERSALL'S CLUB was established on the 14th May, 1858, and is the leading sporting and social Club in Australia.

The Club House is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for quality food and reasonable prices.

On the third floor is the only elevated Swimming Pool in Australia, which, from the point of view of utility and appearance, compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any Club in the World.

The Club conducts four days' racing each year at Randwick Racecourse, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

The Club's next Race Meeting will be held at Randwick on Saturday, 13th May, 1939.

The Club Man's Diary

April Birthdays: Messrs. R. W. Evans, 6th; Charles Kinsela, 8th; K. A. Bennett and W. R. Dovey, K.C., 10th; C. L. Fader, 12th; H. R. McLeod, 24th; P. T. Kavanagh, 30th.

* * *

Take note, gentlemen, that the annual general meeting of members of Tattersall's Club will be held in the club room on Wednesday, May 3, at 8 p.m. By this, you will have received your copy of the annual report, which gives you the facts in a story of gratifying accomplishment. It is a plain document from which all may draw satisfaction and on which members may congratulate the committee and, co-operatively, the committee may acknowledge members, in a cordial exchange of compliments. For everyone has had a hand in the achievement revealed by the annual report. That is the mood in which it should be read, and the spirit in which we should face the new year of trading and of embellishing the leisure hours.

* * *

The quietest player round the table asked recently whether it wouldn't be wise to extend third party insurance to dominoes?

I should have played the double-six

But I suspected George's tricks. Did Lionel (my partner) thank Me? No, he called me ——— (double-blank).

* * *

Regulars of the "head" table took farewell of Mr. Conrad F. Horley, F.C.A. (Aust.) at a private luncheon in the club before he and his wife left for America and England. Accompanying a presentation were expressions of good wishes and tributes to Mr. Horley's worth as a club member and a gentleman eminent in his profession. Probably few are associated directorially with so many enterprises, and intimates were happy when he himself solved the problem of arranging time off to enjoy a well-earned "breather".

Congratulations to club member Mr. Thomas O'Mara on his being honoured by Federal Cabinet with an appointment as Judge of the Commonwealth Arbitration Court in place of Judge Beeby, who has become Chief Judge.

* * *

Aside to George Chiene: Came across this in quoted examples of notable opening lines: "Longer ago than never at all, and farther away than nowhere . . ." Then of course, there is the beginning of David Copperfield: "I am born."



Mr. C. F. Horley

Welcome home to Mr. J. R. Kinsman from a tour abroad took the form of a luncheon. Big attendance included Sir Arthur Cocks, Sir John McLaren, presidents and registrars of all accountancy and secretarial institutes.

* * *

A man with a little black bag knocked at the front door. "Come in sir, come in", said the father of fourteen children. "And I hope you've come to tune the piano."

* * *

If everyone reads the news as I read the advertisements, what a profit there would be in newspapers. None would ever be without a

copy. Ad. reading is a pleasant and profitable occupation. You get in the ads. a finer appreciation of the cravings and ravings, the joys and the tribulations of a people than in the pars. and "heavies". For example:

Recently someone who hid her name, but not her feelings under "urgent" appealed several times for the kind person to adopt a brown-eyed baby. There might have been a de Maupassant story in that.

A lady, B.A., wanted to house-keep for a widower. Why widower? Are widowers any kinder? Do they better understand? And why forsake learning for love, or plain domesticity? *Omni vincit amor.* There is probably a Dumas tragedy there.

Then there are the sorrowful touches—the two liners that suggest columns. Girls and boys, men and women, asking one or the other to return. I turn to the pages of Laurence Hope for consolation.

With the lonely chap, or the lonely girl, who wants to meet a pal with view to mat., or just plain palship, I have the greatest sympathy. They personify life's heartbreaks. I have met them in the American magazines and now and again in O. Henry.

Some things make you sad. But the laugh returns when you read the demand of Mrs. Suds that a certain lady cease scandalising her name.

You get the freakish and the futile; the commonsensical and the nonsensical; the honest and the apparently dishonest. People who refuse to disclose their identity can put you in the way of fortunes for £25, sometimes less. Asses who have lost things while drunk on tram cars, put over that the thief was seen and a chance to return is generously conceded.

You can have your news. Leave me my ads., and the heart to understand.

The doctor was questioning the new nurse about her latest patient: "Have you kept a chart of his progress?" the doctor asked.

The nurse replied blushing: "No, but I can show you my diary."

* * *

Snakes and whales drive pink elephants off the bedpost. Listen:

The pink elephant no longer is the big shot in the parade of animals "seen" by alcoholics in the throes of delirium tremens. It's gradually being ousted from its throne on the bedpost by dogs and snakes and an occasional whale and hippopotamus. Dr. John B. Dynes, writing in the Journal of Medicine on a survey of alcoholic patients at a psychopathic hospital, said only four out of fifty-seven patients with hallucinations reported seeing elephants and one of them said his elephant was pink.

* * *

Defaulter, champion New Zealand colt, carries the red and yellow stripes, red cap, made famous by Gloaming—reason being that Mr. H. D. Greenwood, Defaulter's owner, is the son of the late Mr. G. D. Greenwood, who owned Gloaming. We of this club have a historic association with the old-time champion, for he started his notable career by sensationally winning (or run-

ing away with) the Chelmsford Stakes. That was in 1918, when, as a maiden, Gloaming carried 6 stone 10 lbs. Reminiscent of his win was the manner of Ajax's victory in his first race as a two-year-old in Syd-

tests, regarded as match races, between the New Zealander and Beauford, that freak from Newcastle; quoting from memory, a drought foal, never of tough constitution, and which went off its food fretfully when travelling or in strange surroundings.

The races were highlights of the day and proved Gloaming the master.

There was a day at Randwick when all (or most) of the northern population came down to see Beauford race Eurythmic. I remember expressing an opinion that Eurythmic would win. "Don't say that, lad", a stranger put in. "If Beauford's beaten I'll have to walk home to Newcastle." Beauford won comfortably but Eurythmic wasn't himself that day and gave us finer proof of his class later in a Sydney Cup win.

Other match races I recall: Trafalgar-Malt King, Poitrel-Kennaquhair, Limerick-Gothic.

Beauford headed Gloaming in the Chelmsford Stakes of 1922 and the New Zealander was beaten again in 1924 by Heroic, who ran record time for the race—1.50 $\frac{1}{4}$ —which still stands as the fastest for 9 furlongs at Randwick. The crowd was spellbound as Heroic drew away from the New Zealand champion.



Defaulter

ney. The comparison stops there if we proceed to reflect on the calibre of Gloaming's opponents.

You remember the several con-

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For Better Health

- * Here is a natural, sparkling mineral water straight from Helidon Springs . . . and rich in certain health-giving salts that are practically all destroyed by over-refining in ordinary foods.
- * HELIDON SPA corrects over-acidity . . . improves digestion . . . helps to purify the blood and clear the skin. Taken daily, Helidon Spa makes up for some of the deficiencies of our modern diet. Its tingling effervescence is agreeable to the palate. It is ideal for mixing with Whisky or Gin. Stocked in all bars in the Club.

HELIDON SPA

For Better Health

Rural Members

*Mr. P. ("Paddy") Nugent, of
"Pine Grove," Wagga, N.S.W.*

Meet one of our esteemed grazier members, P. ("Paddy") Nugent, of Wagga. Time was when "Paddy" was squire of "Pine Grove" and represented one of the old originals who placed Australia on the map in the wool growing industry. In bygone years, if one wanted to communicate with P. Nugent, Woolgrower, the envelope would need show the town as Humula, which is another way of saying that at the spot named there is a Post Office, School, Store and Hotel. That was about all, and, if the name of P. Nugent had not been on the electoral roll of the period quoted, it is doubtful if the township of Humula would have come into being.

These days, rail passengers of the Tumbarumba-Wagga line can have little conception of how the station at Humula was built. History makes its own annals. Brother Peter is still carrying on the good work at Tarcutta, not far removed from the original homestead.

Having produced aplenty and having proved to Australians at large that wool is one of the staple products of the Commonwealth, Paddy, nowadays, reclines on cushions and smokes his chibouques whilst working out probable winners at Randwick and other courses where prads of varying quality vie with one another for supremacy.

Ever a sportsman and possessed of a keen eye for a horse of quality, "Paddy" rarely misses a meeting of importance. Thus far, his name has not figured among the list of owners, but his closest friends anticipate that may happen at any tick of the clock. "Then," they say, "look out!"

The Squire of "Pine Grove" had a vote before some of his fellow mem-

bers were born, but his industry over the years has allowed him to sit back these times with an address known as "Easy Street."

A great chap, a great member and a great judge—just another example of the excellence of our early pioneers.

*Mr. Henry Charles Osborne, of
Gunnong, Gugrawah.*

The subject of this paragraph, Henry Charles Osborne, belongs to that long line of rural pioneers bearing the name.

which was improved to an extent that made it the envy of all who had the privilege of close contact with the homestead and environs. There is a story attached to the property but that will come later.

Besides demonstrating his business ability and his knowledge of wool growing, Henry successfully dealt in the cattle market and if his complete transactions could be listed to-day, the figures would read like the National Debt!

Away back in 1914, the "H.C.O." heard the bugle blow and was one of the first to enlist for overseas, and served his country with distinction.

On his return with the A.I.F., Henry took unto himself a wife and set about making his Jugiong property the show station property it, in due course, attained.

And now, back to the beginning.

Came the day when a more than usually insistent would-be-purchaser begged for a price to be placed on the station.

Henry did not want to sell. He would not sell! That was the way he and his figured things out. "Why walk out on a proud possession?" was the attitude and especially when no need existed for it

But, perhaps by mischance, Henry decided he would sooner place a prohibitive price on the property than give a flat refusal to an old friend. He did, and the cheque to close the deal was forthcoming on the spot.

Henry did not bat an eyelash. He had made a deal and in due course handed over and went for a trip round the world.

Though he has not figured actively in sport, the erstwhile squire of Gunnong-Gugrawah knows his sports and if members wish to argue about boxing or the relative ability of boxers, they had best first learn their subject thoroughly.

ANZAC NIGHT

TUESDAY, APRIL 25th
1939



Dancing and Concert
Programme
In Dining Room

No extra charge. Tables
may be booked with
Head Waiter, or at the
Office.

Osborne clan activities have spread over the length and breadth of N.S.W. and ever with the highest traditions.

When old-timers get to talking about the Australian wool industry linking the name of Osborne follows automatically.

Henry certainly kept the old flag flying on his Jugiong property,

Remember

"FRESH FOOD"

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**Milk - Cream - Butter
Ice - Bread and Rolls**

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'PHONES: F 1148 AND F 1149.

A new Booklet about Estate Administration

THE Company has issued a new booklet called "Your Executor and Trustee." It should be read by every man and woman with property to bequeath, for it deals with the problems that their Executors and Trustees will need to face and solve after their deaths. A copy will be gladly posted on request.

Perpetual Trustee Company Limited

DIRECTORS:

T. H. Kelly (Chairman), Lieut.-Col. the Hon. T. A. J. Playfair, M.L.C., E. R. Knox, K. de L. Cudmore, H. Norman Pope, Allen C. Lewis.

H. V. Douglass, Managing Director. P. Cureton, Manager.
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ETA *Delicious*
SALTED NUTS



QUALITY IN BRANDY

The Product of a Sound and Careful Upbringing

(By Frederick Hennessy.)

Ever since my early schooldays, when in an ill-advised attempt at sophistication I used—and misspelt—the word “liqueur” in an essay thus exposing myself to the derision of the classroom, I have learned to mistrust this word, and I decided then and there that in any future connections with the brandy business I would, as it were, hitch my wagon to the stars.

In later years I have found more concrete reasons for my suspicion of the word “liqueur” in connection with brandy. For one thing, it conjures up to my mind the idea of something rather sugary and soft—a description which in no way fits a fine old brandy. And, more important, it implies a clear-cut dividing line between brandy and liqueur brandy, which certainly is not true of the way in which genuine Cognac is produced and offered to the public.

In the old days the brandy-lover would choose a cask of a good year for its quality alone and drink it only when it had reached an age to suit his palate.

Nowadays the great Cognac houses, who for generations have been accumulating vast stocks of

carefully matured brandy, undertake this task themselves. In other words, they select the best brandies each year (some for their body, some for bouquet and still others for their finesse), blend them to a perfectly balanced standard, and mature them in casks for varying lengths of time before bottling. Therefore it is not their quality which varies, but the length of time the brandy has been in cask, so that it is difficult to say at what stage in its life it passes from an ordinary brandy to a liqueur brandy.

Everyone knows the feminine cult of the “little man round the corner” who runs up a dress better and cheaper than anyone else, thereby imparting a certain proprietary feeling in the person who has been clever enough to discover and patronise him. But the cult is not entirely feminine, and liqueur brandy gives the male his chance in the same field.

For some reason it has become a fetish to have discovered a few cobwebby bottles of some obscure brandy, long since forgotten in the cellars of a defunct relative, or to have purchased from some source a bottle whose eloquent label is near-

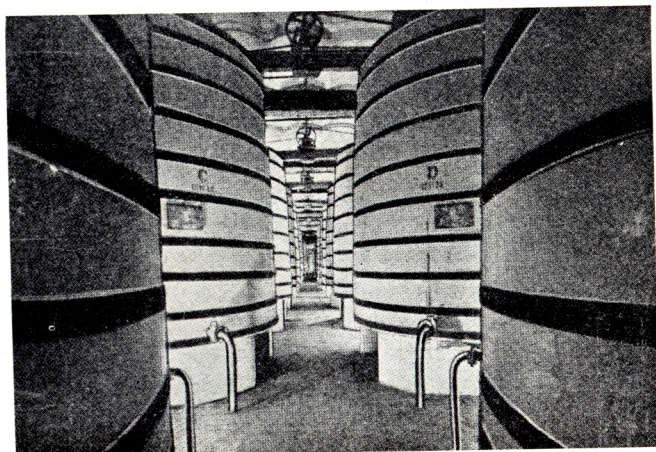
ly, but not quite, obliterated by cobwebs of a more synthetic nature. And this legend of the bottle is hard to kill.

Liqueur brandy might be likened to a man—a man is as old as he feels, and a genuine fine brandy is as old as it tastes. Both rely upon a good constitution at birth, upon sound and careful upbringing which in time will replace the fire of their youthful vigour by a strong and well-developed character. Both will reach a peak when their natural vigour is perfectly balanced by their maturity, and both will have to face an age, sooner or later, according to their constitution, when natural exhaustion will overcome them.

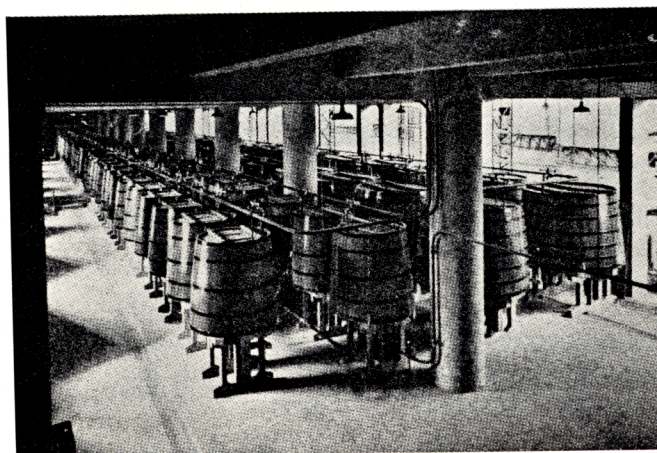
For it is a fallacy that an old brandy is necessarily a good brandy. Character, or quality, is what counts, and even that will die if the brandy is too old. By this I do not mean that some old brandy has not certain advantages over its younger brother, but I contend that too much importance can be attached to age and particularly to age on the label.

But how can one rely on one's palate, how detect this pure, hon-

(Continued on page 20.)



Row upon row of huge vats in which matured brandies are blended.



The last stage, when the brandy is ready for bottling and shipping.

THE FATE OF FAMOUS HORSES

What Happens to Derby Winners At Home and Abroad. ::: The Tragedy of Humorist

The sale of Papyrus at Newmarket December Sales for a few hundred guineas has raised the question as to what happens to famous horses towards the end of their lives, writes a special correspondent of "The Observer". Most of them go to the stud and remain there until they are too old for further service, and then are allowed to live in peace until they die of old age. Some of them become so ill and old that they are destroyed mercifully.

Papyrus, who won the Derby, and then went across to America to be beaten by Zev, has sired the winners of numerous races worth more than a hundred thousand pounds in stakes. No doubt Papyrus, who is now eighteen years of age, will be allowed to live in comfort in the paddocks of Mr. Hornung, in Sussex.

The First Derby.

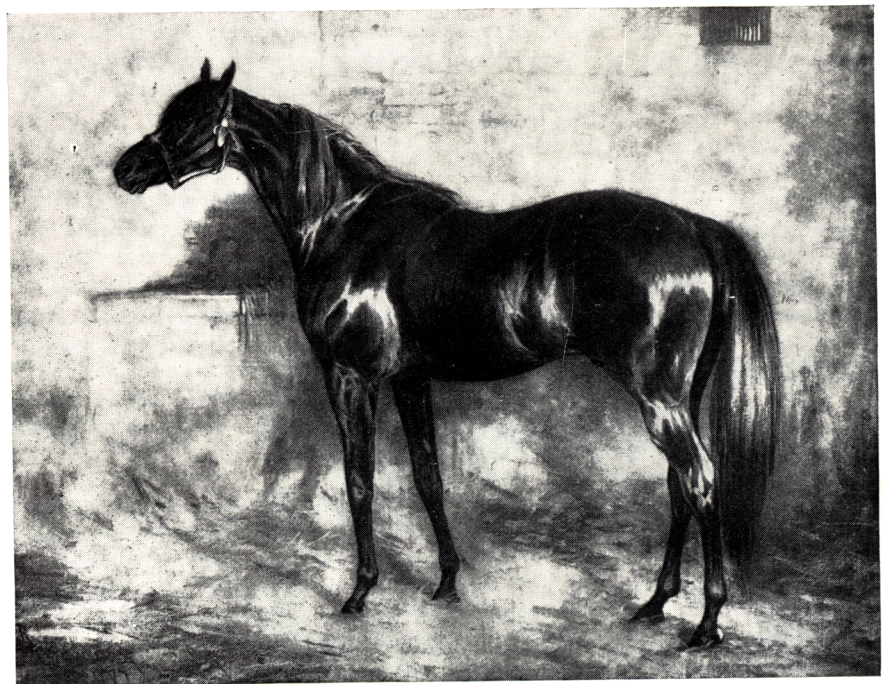
The first winner of the Derby, Diomed, went to America, where he became the father of the American racehorse, which is attracting so much attention at the present time on the question as to whether American horses should or should not be admitted to our Stud Book. Personally, I am not sure that it matters whether they are admitted or not. If they go on being as successful as they have been recently, we shall have to go to their best blood, whether it is to be found in some book or not. It will be especially interesting if Foxbrough II. wins the Derby, for then he is certain to be patronised as a sire.

Several Derby winners have been exported even in what may be termed recent times. Diamond Jubilee, who won at Epsom for the then Prince of Wales, afterwards Edward VII., was sold to go abroad as at that time we seemed to have too much St. Simon blood in the country; ever since then we have had much too little, although we are

getting some back from France at last. France, for the last thirty years, has had more of the blood of that amazing horse than we have had, and for that reason, in all probability they have been producing the better stayers.

Later still Craganour, who won the Derby in 1913 and was then disqualified by the Stewards them-

the picturesque Chevalier Ginistrelli, went to the stud, but never produced anything nearly as good as herself. She lived to a good age in comfort. Tagalie was another filly to win the Derby in recent times, but she also was not a great success at the stud. Fifinella, who, like Signorinetta, won both the



St. Simon

selves without an objection by any of the riders or owners, was sold to Mr. Ismay to go to South America, where he became a most successful sire. If he had not been disqualified he would certainly have stood in this country, and would have been useful to the blood of our paddocks. Durbar II., who won the following year, was a moderate animal who was not in the Stud Book, and so he never had much of a stud career.

A Famous Filly.

The filly Signorinetta, who won both the Derby and the Oaks for

Derby and the Oaks, had some success at the stud and one of her daughters, Fifine, still carries on the line.

Humorist, who won the Derby for Mr. Jack Joel in 1921, came to an early end for, before he could start his duties at the stud, he was found by his trainer, Morton, dying from an internal hemorrhage. Morton saw the blood trickling from under the door of his box as he was walking round the yards one fine summer morning. Nothing could be

done, and a really game horse had to die.

Captain Cuttle, one of Donoghue's many Derby winners and a very good son of Hurry On, was sold to go to Italy, and died there too early. He should not have been allowed to leave the country, for he would have made, in my opinion, a better sire than the other Derby winner, Coronach, also by Hurry On, who died only recently at a great age after being a most prolific and successful sire.

Call Boy won a Derby as Frank Curzon was dying and was then sold to his brother for a very large sum. He was a comparative failure at the stud. Blenheim, another Derby winner, was sent to stand as a sire in France, still owned by the Aga Khan, who surprised many breeders by selling him rather more than a year ago to go to the United States of America, where, no doubt, he is living the life of a typical fashionable sire. Windsor Lad and Bahram, two of the best of recent Derby winners, are at the stud, although it is to be noted that the future of Windsor Lad is far from certain.

The "National" Winners.

In these days most Grand National winners spend the end of their lives in comfort in some roomy paddock. Old Shaun Spadah, who won the National as long ago as 1921, is still alive at Lewes, and so far as I know still goes out on the Downs. It was only recently that he was hacked on to the Downs by Poole, who trained him. There he

used to stand watching young horses being schooled over fences and hurdles, and no doubt at times shaking his old head, thinking, like some other old people, that there never will be anything as good as their days again.

Poor Sergeant Murphy, a contemporary of Shaun Spadah, and also a winner of the Grand National, was killed at Bogside when running for the Scottish Grand National, and there is a fine memorial plaque to him on the walls of the weighing room there. I do not know what happened to Master Robert, but he had done many things before he became famous as a winner at Aintree. He had even worked on a farm and pulled a plough. But then had not Rubio, who also won at Aintree, once pulled the station 'bus at a seaside resort in Wales.

Kellsboro' Jack, after winning the Grand National for Mrs. Ambrose Clerk, never ran in the race again, although he ran, and won, over a part of the course. He is now resting at his owners' stud in America. So also is Battleship, who won the 1938 Grand National. He is one of the few entires ever to have won this race, and he may be back at the stud to which he had been before he was ever sent to this country to be trained for Aintree. Some Grand National horses have been used for hunting, but they are seldom satisfactory.

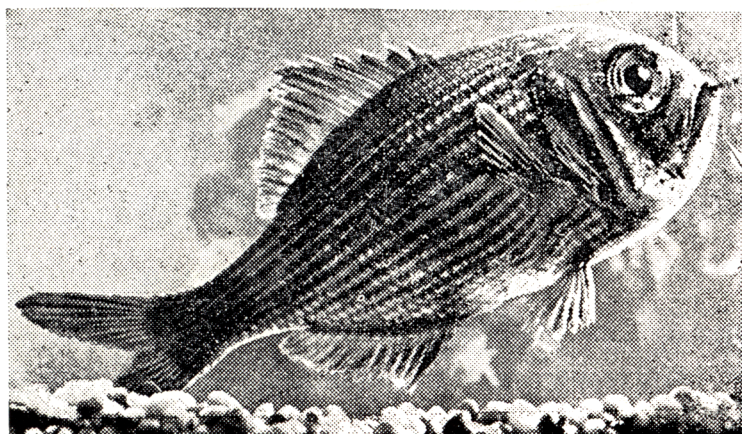
Brown Jack.

One of the most famous horses of

all time, Brown Jack, has been retired to a life of ease and luxury at his owner's place in Leicestershire. He won every Alexandra Stakes for years and years, but before that had won over hurdles, so that, it was thought, he might make a hunter, but the nearest he ever got to that was to allow himself to be hacked to the meet. Hunting interested him not at all. I have no doubt that every winter he grows a coat like a Teddy Bear. I recall him once arriving at Wroughton to be trained for yet another Ascot, and one could hardly see the horse for coat.

I often wonder what happened to a number of beautifully bred horses during the war. A very large number of thoroughbred mares were sent out to the Cavalry Divisions in France and probably lost. It was quite natural after the war to see in many pedigrees, especially under National Hunt Rules, "Dam's pedigree unknown, bought in Ireland." Some of these horses were very useful indeed. No doubt more than one farmer in Northern France has some of our best blood, for some horses were sold and left behind after the war.

One never hears in these days any such wonderful stories as one was told in one's youth of how great winners were found later in life drawing a four-wheeler or the village milk cart. Great horses are too well docketed in these days ever to escape into such humble circumstances.



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20th March, 1939.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the Members will be held in the Club Room on Wednesday, 3rd May, 1939, at 8 o'clock p.m.

BUSINESS :

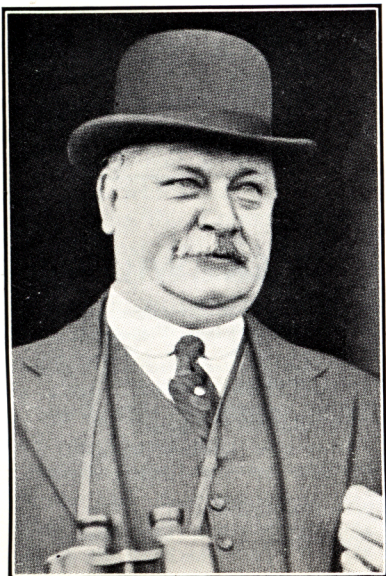
- (a) To confirm Minutes of Annual General Meeting of Members held on the 4th May, 1938, and Minutes of Special General Meetings of Members held on the 4th May, 1938, and the 21st November, 1938.
- (b) To adopt the Annual Report, Profit and Loss Account, Balance Sheet and accompanying Statements for the year ended 28th February, 1939.
- (c) To elect a Chairman.
Mr. W. W. Hill retires in accordance with the Rules, and being eligible, offers himself for re-election.
- (d) To elect a Treasurer.
Mr. S. E. Chatterton retires in accordance with the Rules, and being eligible, offers himself for re-election.
- (e) To elect Four Members to serve on the Committee for Two Years.
Messrs. H. C. Bartley, J. Hickey, J. H. O'Dea and F. G. Underwood are the retiring members of the Committee, all of whom are eligible for re-election and offer themselves accordingly.
- (f) To elect an Auditor or Auditors.
Messrs. Horley & Horley and Starkey & Starkey retire and offer themselves for re-election.
- (g) To transact any other business that may be brought before the Meeting in accordance with the Rules of the Club.

N.B.—Nominations for the office of Chairman, Treasurer, or Member of Committee, signed by two Members, and with the written consent of the Nominee endorsed thereon, must be handed to the Secretary twenty-one days at least previous to the Annual General Meeting.

Nominations for Auditors must be lodged not later than 12 noon, 24th April, 1939.

T. T. MANNING,
Secretary.

RETIRING OFFICE BEARERS



MR. F. G. UNDERWOOD,
Committeeman.



Mr. W. W. Hill,
Chairman.



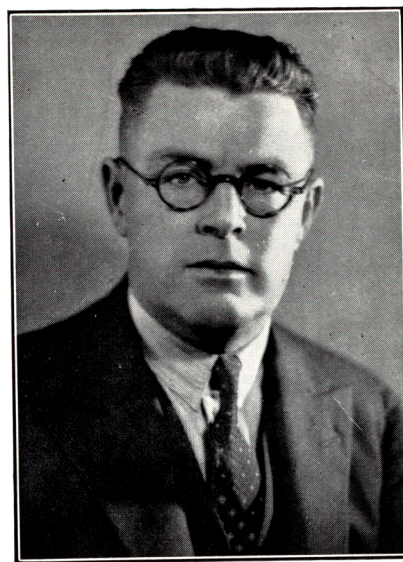
MR. JOHN H. O'DEA.
Committeeman.



MR. H. C. BARTLEY,
Committeeman.



Mr. S. E. Chatterton.
Treasurer.



MR. JOHN HICKEY.
Committeeman.

All the retiring Office Bearers are eligible and offer themselves for re-election at the Annual General Meeting of Members, to be held at 8 p.m., on 3rd May, 1939.

CHARLES KINSELA

PTY. LIMITED

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Established 1830

SERVICE WITH
ECONOMY.
DAY AND NIGHT
SERVICE.

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TAYLOR SQUARE
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'Phones FL 4136-7-8

C. H. W. KINSELA, Governing Director.

MINISTERIAL BUENOS CIGARS

- A remarkably fragrant Cigar at a moderate price.
- These Cigars are manufactured from genuine Havana leaf, carefully blended with selected Sumatra leaf.
- An exclusive Cigar well worth the attention of Members.

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W. GLAZEBROOK

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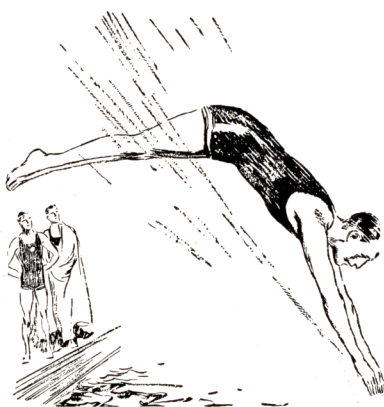
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Pool Splashes

It is good to read that our latest swimming visitor, Nakama, is regarded by A.S.A. officials as the most easily handled and popular champion ever to have come to Australia from overseas.

What is more, the little chap proved himself one of the fastest, if not the fastest, performers to have toured Australia, Jack Medica alone having a claim to superiority.

Nakama has had a very arduous tour, during which he has visited every State in the Commonwealth and any business man who has made such a trip has vivid memories of not feeling up to scratch for work the day after a long train trip.

Yet on top of long journeys this young chap from Hawaii had to swim to satisfy audiences which wanted records all the time.

Therefore much can be said of his pluck and sportsmanship that he filled the bill everywhere and records at all sorts of places fell before his lusty strokes and flashing feet

At his last appearance in Sydney, though only off the train that morning and suffering from the effects of "surfers' itch" in his feet, Nak-

ama was able to beat our Robin Biddulph over 440 yards in time that has only been beaten twice in Australia.

That he may have been asked to do too much is not our province to argue, but we, with all other Australians will remember this unassuming young man with pleasure for years to come and look forward eagerly to his performances in the Olympic Games next year.

Good luck! Nakama!

Harry English was the hero of last month when he slipped seconds off his time, won three races and collected the February-March Point Score from stable-mate Dave Tarrant.

New member, B. F. Partridge, has had a couple of gallops and with a second more handicap he'll keep them all moving.

Best swim of note during the month was a 19 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs. effort over 40 yds. by Vic. Richards, who is getting into trim with that Rugby Union tour of England in view.

Dewar Cup.

Dave Tarrant is starting a late forward move such as gave him the trophy in 1937-38 and is gradually

getting within striking distance of the early season leader, George Goldie.

Points to date are:

G. Goldie, 113; C. D. Tarrant, 98 $\frac{1}{2}$; J. Dexter, 84; V. Richards, 74 $\frac{1}{2}$; W. S. Edwards, 71; C. Godhard, 61; T. H. English, 54; A. S. Block, 51 $\frac{1}{2}$; A. Pick, 42 $\frac{1}{2}$; N. P. Murphy, 36; J. Buckle, 27; A. Dougall, 27.

Club Races

February 23rd: 40 yds. Handicap:

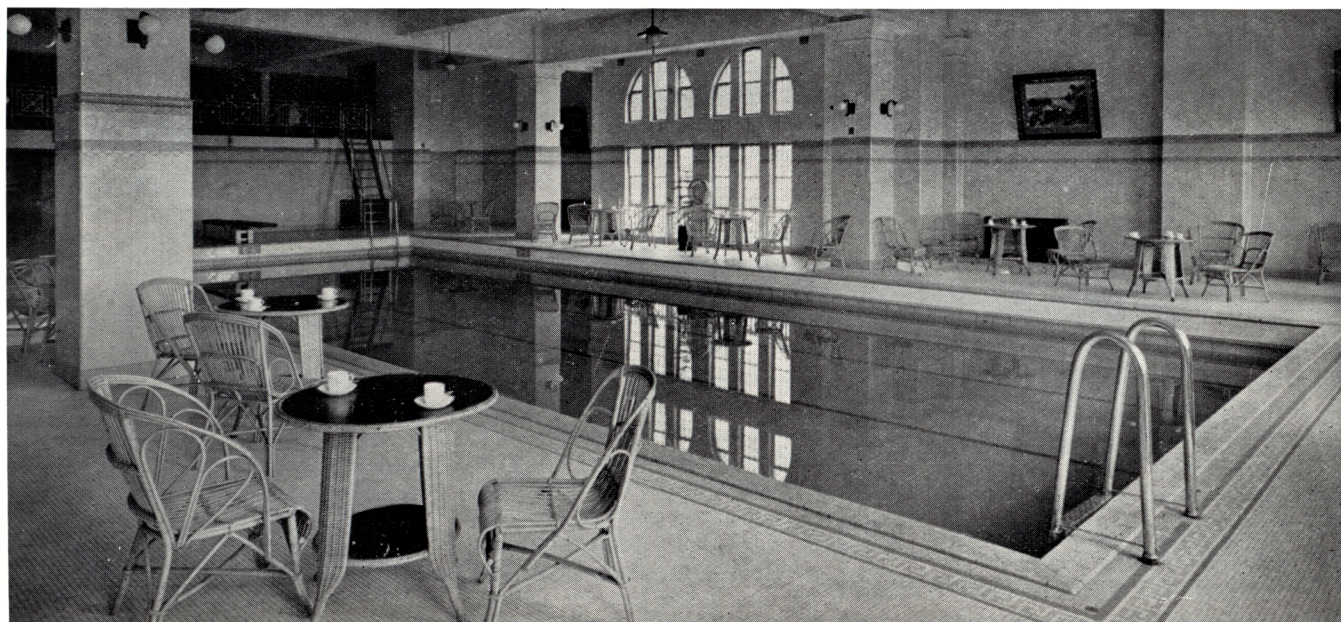
T. H. English (26) 1, V. Richards (20) 2, C. D. Tarrant (24) 3. Time 24 secs.

March 2nd: 60 yds. Handicap: T. H. English (40) 1, C. D. Tarrant (39) 2, G. Goldie (52) 3. Time 39 secs.

March 9th: 40 yds. Handicap: C. Godhard (24) 1, T. H. English (24) 2, C. D. Tarrant (24) 3. Time 24 $\frac{2}{5}$ secs.

March 16th: 40 yds. Handicap: G. Goldie (33) 1, C. D. Tarrant (24) 2, B. F. Partridge (24) 3. Time 33 secs.

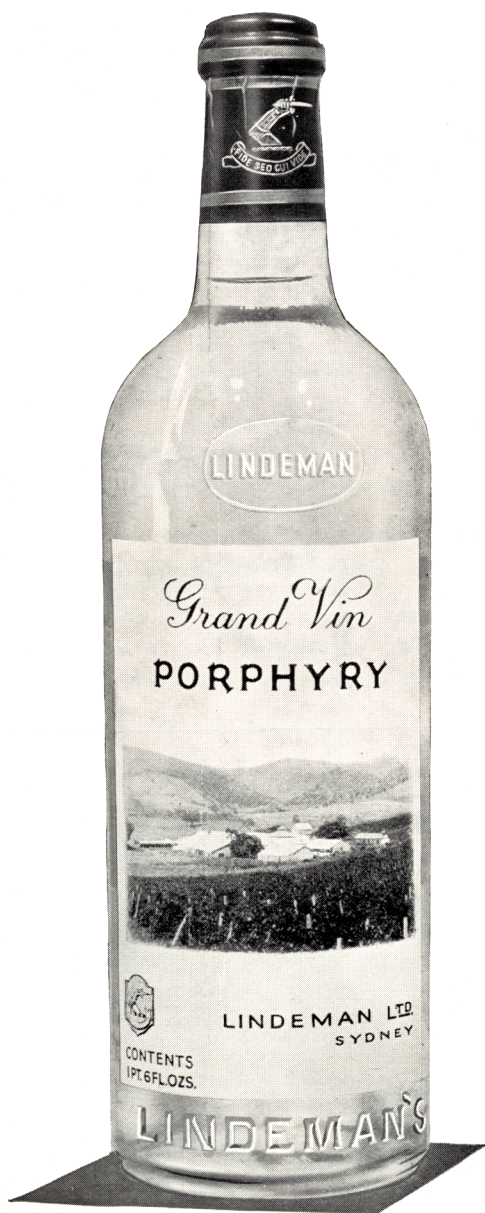
February-March Point Score: T. H. English, 31 points, 1; C. D. Tarrant, 27, 2; G. Goldie, 20, 3; C. Godhard, 13, 4; V. Richards, 12, 5.



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GOLF CLUB

The next Outing of the Golf Club
will be held at

MANLY

on Thursday, 13th April, 1939

The Calendar is Out of Date

Condensed from the American Mercury

Anthony M. Turano.

When Great Britain adopted the Gregorian Calendar in 1752 making that year shorter by 11 days, irate Cockneys threatened a revolution to compel Parliament to "give us back our fortnight." We recognise to-day that no government can curtail a citizen's life by a stroke of the pen; yet the same affection for time-hallowed antiquities prevails. An absurd hodgepodge of months and days, invented by the Romans 2000 years ago, still regulates our activities.

If the housewife wishes to balance her budget or resolve a personal question of progeny, she must pause to recite a stupid little rhyme about 'Thirty days hath September'. Grave legislators cannot fix terms of court except through such pitiful circumlocutions as the 'first Monday after the first Sunday' of a certain month. Without employing an expert to prorate and average his books, the shopkeeper who pays weekly wages is never sure whether he is in the black or red—a month with five pay-days will change his profits to liabilities. An even greater annoyance is that Easter may occur at any time from March 22 to April 25. Nobody clearly understands why the Lord's Birthday recurs on a definite date, while the Anniversary of the Resurrection varies with the moon. Nevertheless, merchants must annually fit their activities to lunar caprice, never knowing, when Easter comes frigidly early or torridly late, to what degree shopping customs will yield to common sense. Similar speculations are necessarily made by transportation companies to accommodate holiday travel. Statistical prevarication is inevitable under the prevailing calendar.

It is not surprising that, in response to a United Press questionnaire, business leaders voted 37 to 3 in favour of calendar revision.

Our present calendar is the result of cosmological accident, aggravated by mundane stupidity. Ancient man, naturally ignorant of the fact that the solar year contains 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 45.51 seconds, tried to compute a solar year by the phases of the moon. What makes lunar calendars unavoidably lunatic is the fact that a 12 moon period is about $11\frac{1}{4}$ days short of a solar year; and the accumulating lag eventually causes the winters to arrive in summer. The orthodox Jews, who still use a lunar calendar, synchronize their seasons by intercalulating an extra month every two or three years.

The early Romans struggled along on a 10 month year of 304 days until the seventh century, B.C., when Numa Pompilius added January and February. But the length of the year remained so uncertain that the high priests habitually shortened it when their political opponents were in office and lengthened it to please their favourites.

In the meantime, by studying the shadows of their pyramids, the Egyptians had agreed upon a solar year of $365\frac{1}{4}$ days, which they divided into 12 months of 30 days with five extra days for con-calendrical jollification and a leap year in every four.

This system was adapted to the Roman world when Julius Caesar decreed that the year 46 B.C. be prolonged to 445 days, in order to catch up with the sun. Because of the current superstitions in favour of odd numbers, the five feast days were distributed among the months. A day was clipped from Februarius and given to Quintilis, which was renamed Julius in honour of the calendar-maker. A second amputation was later performed on Februarius by Augustus, who gave the day to his own birth-month of August.

Subsequently in 325 A.D., the Council of Nicaea established a 7-day week, which began to travel in utter independence of the months and years. It was further ordered that Easter must be celebrated on a day to be fixed partly according to the first full moon after the vernal equinox and partly to prevent the holiday from coinciding with the Jewish Passover. In 1582 Pope Gregory corrected Caesar's astronomy by ordaining that three leap years be dropped every four centuries.

The result is a chaotic jumble of time units that is utterly incompatible with this age of precision. The confusion is rendered even worse by the fact that some nations have adopted the Gregorian calendar for international purposes, without enforcing it in their internal affairs.

The need for a new calendar is widely recognised. When the question was first considered by the League of Nations in 1923, the delegates came forth with 185 different proposals, each claiming some superiority over the prevailing system.

This babel of voices has since piped down to two plans of practical merit. One is the Positivist Calendar, dividing the year into 13 months of four weeks each, with an unnumbered extra day between December and January and a Leap Day every four years at the end of June. The new month "Sol" would be inserted between June and July. But a 13 month year would be a total stranger to its Gregorian predecessors, to the added confusion of historians and accountants. And the superstitious would pale at a calendar with an unlucky Friday

(Continued on Page 20.)

A Rule of Life

By a Physician



The question "Is life worth living?" has been answered in the affirmative by an overwhelming majority. In fact, if obliged to do so, we will fight for existence even against insurmountable odds. Regardless of the arguments of philosophers on the futility of being, with most of us their conclusions fail to register, as we find too much joy and happiness in our everyday tasks.

But we desire to be hardy, to have our bodies function in perfect order, which means freedom from pain, with strong, responsive muscles. There is little pleasure to be had when organs have failed and mental faculties have fled. No one has any quarrel, therefore, with the grim reaper for gathering those who, after a useful and productive life, have disintegrated in mind and body. While Moses estimated man's length of days at three score years and ten, he lived to be 120. Abraham attained the age of 175 and Joshua 110. Even now we find occasionally individuals in their nineties, or even past the century mark, who are comfortable and happy. But these are exceptions, and anyone who has rounded out the span of 100 years will find not only his name but his picture in all the newspapers.

What are the qualities that make for longevity? In the first instance, heredity, which implies the possession of sound structures transmitted

from healthy parents, is the most potent factor. Physicians encounter this relationship repeatedly—one in his eighth decade, for example, may relate that not only his parents but his grandparents all attained the age of 90.

Occupation certainly must be considered, as anything that interferes with rest or overtaxes the physique will deplete that intangible thing we call reserve and shorten one's days. Physicians, as a rule, do not live as long as clergymen or members of the legal profession.

Again, there is the element of environment. If the home is comfortable and devoid of bickering and strife, relaxation is more wholesome. Then, too, the subject of food looms large. Regardless of the power of digestion and the soundness of sleep, intemperance in eating may wear away the foundation stones of a stalwart constitution.

It is said of the aged English jurist, Lord Mansfield, that he ascribed his good health to early rising. Others may lay large claims to water drinking; still others to the ingestion of raw foods. I recall one of these oldsters who took a daily dose of tannin; another who used far more sugar than most of us could stand; still another who never touched the body with water, using benzoated lard as a cleansing agent. But there is no panacea in any one of these fetishes.

The healthiest individuals after all are those who are busy, who keep themselves occupied. In this very fact we recognise the influence of the mind over the body. For idleness always brings discontent with a stream of complaints, because one has nothing better to do than to worry and fuss about himself. If we are intellectually alert and physically active we may assume that the liver, the heart, the lungs, and the kidneys are participating in a game in which, as members of a team, they are contributing their part to victory.

But there is a limit to what the body can perform. Minor defects are likely to develop when parts of the machine are driven too hard. If a person is conscious that he has to force himself in order to complete the day's assignments, to summon extra exertion—mental or physical—such a one is drawing upon his nervous energy with a signed blank cheque. Sooner or later nature will fill in the amount, bringing on physical bankruptcy.

But good health can be wrecked by too much concern about oneself. Thomas Addison described the man who was constantly weighing himself, checking his diet, looking at his tongue, and wondering about his "innards." His very attitude of doubt, of introspection, brought on a languishing illness. He who is constantly anxious about himself destroys his relish for life.

Billiards and Snooker

1939 Bids Fair to Provide Best Billiards Year Over Long Period. Wave of Enthusiasm for Green Cloth Games is Universal. More Knotty Problems Ironed Out.

There is a general indication that Billiards and Snooker will, during the cooler months, enjoy a boom period. That does not apply merely to our own members, but throughout the whole State.

On every hand notices are forthcoming of tournaments carrying larger prize money than for years past and entries, according to promoters, are pouring in.

This month, members will start to take their cues from cases and prepare for forthcoming games of importance.

That there is a general revival of interest was manifest in England during the playing of the Gold Cup Snooker Tournament when the various heats attracted many thousands of spectators.

"Vast crowds flocked to the Lindrum-Davis heat" is the way one English newspaper put it. We, as members of a club where we play each other for the sake of company and relaxation, are not concerned with what others are doing, but, the fact stands out that, in the cycle of things, the green cloth is coming back into its own. Doubtless we will be in the fashion.

Two Knotty Problems.

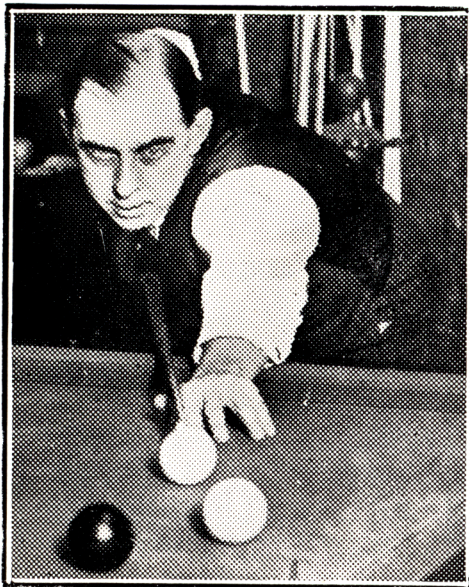
Although we all have a game of snooker when fancy takes us, it is remarkable to learn how difficult to understand are the rules of the game. It is a case probably, of where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise.

Every month the Billiards and Control Council of England decides knotty problems submitted and it is from current rulings that we learn of previous misconceptions.

We all remember the famous Alex Brown "fountain pen for a

cue" incident which roused players from their slumbers. Now the balls-touching rule has been overhauled for us.

Playing snooker, if you are on a red, and the cue-ball is touching a red, you are considered to have hit the latter if you play away from it without disturbing it. That seems



English Champion, Willie Smith, who suggests a drastic rule to deal with opponents who forget appointments.

simple enough, but hearken to the following:

Assuming you have potted a red and the cue-ball has come to rest and touching a red, you are called upon to nominate a colour.

Assume, to make it easy, that the black is hanging over a pocket. You are permitted to pot the black provided you do not move the red you were touching when firing away. Does the reader get the anomaly?

In the first place the striker is adjudged to have hit a ball the cue-

ball was touching, whilst on the second occasion (a precisely similar position) the firing away is interpreted on the very opposite basis.

The foregoing is of importance to us for just what is outlined above actually occurred in the final of our 1938 tournament. It is pleasing to record that the referee on the occasion acted strictly in accordance with the official ruling.

When the cue-ball is touching any ball after a red is potted, the striker can nominate any colour and pot it to score, but if he pots a red the shot is foul. Also, if the cue-ball is touching a colour, he can fire away without penalty.

Another official ruling is that the referee cannot advise as to whether or not balls are touching. He is not allowed to advise but has power to allow or disallow any stroke made.

Willie Smith on Warpath.

Willie Smith, English professional champion, has evidently decided that in future he will wait not for opponents. He has forwarded a request to the B.A. & C.C. that a rule be placed on the books which will leave no room for argument. That august body, in turn, has communicated with Sidney Smith, secretary of the Professional Snooker Committee asking if it is desirable that the following clause shall be made law:

"Competitors must in all cases abide their own accidents and in all cases of absence from the venue within fifteen minutes of the time appointed for play to commence, the referee shall award the game to the player present and ready to play."

DATES FOR RACING FIXTURES

APRIL — DECEMBER

1939

APRIL.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 1st
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 5th
 Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 8th
 Australian Jockey Club, Monday, 10th
 Australian Jockey Club, Wed., 12th
 Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 15th
 Ascot Wednesday, 19th
 City Tattersall's Saturday, 22nd
 Rosebery Wednesday, 26th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 29th

MAY.

Hawkesbury Wednesday, 3rd
 Moorefield Saturday, 6th
 Kensington Wednesday, 10th
 Tattersall's Saturday, 13th
 Rosebery Wednesday, 17th
 Moorefield Saturday, 20th
 Rosehill Wednesday, 24th
 Canterbury Park Saturday, 27th
 Ascot Wednesday, 31st

JUNE.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 3rd
 Kensington Wednesday, 7th
 Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 10th
 Australian Jockey Club, Monday, 12th
 Rosebery Wednesday, 14th
 Rosehill Saturday, 17th
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 21st
 Canterbury Park Saturday, 24th
 Ascot Wednesday, 28th

JULY.

Victoria Park Saturday, 1st
 Rosebery Wednesday, 5th
 Moorefield Saturday, 8th
 Kensington Wednesday, 12th
 Canterbury Park Saturday, 15th
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 19th
 Ascot Saturday, 22nd
 Kensington Wednesday, 26th
 Moorefield Saturday, 29th

AUGUST.

Kensington Wednesday, 2nd
 Rosehill Saturday, 5th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Monday, 7th
 Ascot Wednesday, 9th
 Rosebery Saturday, 12th
 Ascot Wednesday, 16th
 Moorefield Saturday, 19th
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 23rd
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 26th
 Kensington Wednesday, 30th

SEPTEMBER.

Canterbury Park Saturday, 2nd
 Rosebery Wednesday, 6th
 Tattersall's Saturday, 9th
 Ascot Wednesday, 13th
 Rosehill Saturday, 16th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Wed., 20th
 Hawkesbury Saturday, 23rd
 Rosebery Wednesday, 27th
 Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 30th

OCTOBER.

Australian Jockey Club, Monday, 2nd
 (Eight-Hours Day)
 Australian Jockey Club Wed., 4th
 Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 7th
 Rosebery Wednesday, 11th
 City Tattersall's Saturday, 14th
 Ascot Wednesday, 18th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 21st
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 25th
 Rosehill Saturday, 28th

NOVEMBER.

Kensington Wednesday, 1st
 Canterbury Park Saturday, 4th
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 8th
 Moorefield Saturday, 11th
 Ascot Wednesday, 15th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 18th
 Rosebery Wednesday, 22nd
 Rosehill Saturday, 25th
 Hawkesbury Wednesday, 29th

DECEMBER.

Canterbury Park Saturday, 2nd
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Wed., 6th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 9th
 Kensington Wednesday, 13th
 Rosehill Saturday, 16th
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 20th
 Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 23rd
 Australian Jockey Club, Tuesday, 26th
 (Boxing Day)
 Kensington Wednesday, 27th
 Tattersall's Saturday, 30th

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- **THAT** you can take that cold out of your system by spending an hour or so in the Turkish Bath. It's a cheap and pleasant method.
- **THAT** Duo - Therapy Treatment is now available to members in the Athletic Department.
- **THAT** you cannot find a more comfortable home than the Club when the family is away. Moderate rates, continuous service.

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A Chateau Tanunda Historical Feature

SERIES No. 35.



Captain John Macarthur.

MACARTHUR AND THE WOOL INDUSTRY

CAPTAIN John Macarthur has been described as "the Father of the Colony." An apt description, for it is doubtful if any other one man did more for the general advancement of the colony during the first fifty years of its existence than Macarthur. He arrived in New South Wales in June, 1790, as an officer of the 102nd Regiment, but his real interests lay in agriculture, and he was quick to observe the unlimited possibilities of this new land in that direction. In 1793 he received a grant of some 200 acres of rich land near Parramatta, on which he formed the celebrated Elizabeth Farm (named, by the way, in honour of his wife, who also played a very important part in his experimental work), and began his first experiments in the crossing of hair-bearing ewes with English-bred sheep. Such success as he enjoyed in these early experiments encouraged him to seek the importation of merino sheep.

BY the co-operation of two sea-going friends, Captains Waterhouse and Kent, he was able to attain this ambition. These officers commanded the two vessels sent to the Cape of Good Hope in 1797 to obtain supplies for the settlement, and, by a stroke of good fortune, during their stay at the Cape a number of pure merino sheep (previously presented to the Dutch Government by the King of Spain) were sold as the result of a series of disputes over their care. Macarthur's friends obtained a number, which were brought back to Sydney, and of which Macarthur received his share.

WITH these—which formed the nucleus of his great flocks of the future—he enjoyed considerable success. So much so that in 1803 Macarthur was examined by a committee of the Privy Council. It was hoped, by the promise of the samples of wool exhibited, that

the continuance of Macarthur's experimental work would result in freeing England from dependence upon the Continent for her supplies of fine wool. Macarthur expressed his willingness to devote himself wholeheartedly to this end and as a result, was given a grant of some 10,000 acres of land at what was then known as the Cowpastures, and has since come to be known as Camden.

WHEN Macarthur returned to New South Wales in 1806 upon his ship, appropriately named the "Argo," he brought with him three rams and two ewes from the merino flock of George III., which were to be used by him in combination with his existing flock in further breeding experiments. On the great Camden estate, despite many interruptions due to official mistakes and antagonism (as a result of which he was compelled to remain in England over a long period), Macarthur carried his experiments and pioneering work to complete success. When he died in 1834 the wool industry was firmly established, and had given ample indication of the great part it was to play in the development of the whole of Australia. There were other activities of national importance in which Macarthur engaged, but all are overshadowed by the importance of his work in connection with the wool industry.

A few figures from the history of wool are of interest—At Parramatta, in 1822, £500 was offered for a pair of rams descended from the pure Spanish merinos introduced by Macarthur. In 1807 a mere 524lb of wool was exported from New South Wales. In 1819 it had been increased to about 80,000lb, and in 1820 to considerably more than 112,000lb; while one bale of wool belonging to Macarthur was sold in 1820 for as much as 10/4 per pound.

TUCKER & CO. LIMITED - - - - SYDNEY

QUALITY IN BRANDY

(Continued from Page 7.)

est quality I will answer by quoting an expert whose eloquence I cannot improve upon:

"A fine brandy should taste sweet, but with a natural richness that you will soon distinguish from the artificial, and a round, fruity flavour should pervade the mouth.

"If there has been any faking, the sweet will be thick and the flavour thin, and when swallowed it will be prickly, whereas a genuine old drop will slide down with a little kick certainly—all good spirit that has not been unduly watered should give that—but no prick. And afterwards! With a fake the flavour has gone, but with a fine brandy it lingers on the palate with a taste and smell faintly reminiscent of newly-baked household bread. It seems as though there had been solid and liquid combined in the spirit—meat and drink, and this is perceptible even in new brandy fresh from the still. It is inherent in the grape. And that is one of the surest methods of detecting a faked brandy, be it sweetened never so sweetly, or coloured never so craftily.

"Lastly, keep your hand round your empty glass, and as long as you do, it will be ready to delight you with its glorious aroma.

"Brandy in bottle is a talent hid in a napkin. It does not change its character. As it goes in—fine or inferior, old or young—so it comes out. All its development is in the cask, for, unlike wine, growth and change in a distilled spirit is dependent on access to the air, and is arrested by the cork. That fungus-covered brandy bottle that 'was laid down by my grandfather in the 'fifties' is taken up by his grandson just the same as when the old man binned it away, no younger, indeed, possibly a trifle softer, but no older. So it is to be hoped that grandfather was supplied in the first place with a fine brandy, well matured in the wood. If not, no amount of keeping will mend it."

THE CALENDAR IS OUT OF DATE

(Continued from Page 15.)

falling regularly on the 13th of each month, 13 times a year.

The bulk of the international support has gone to the World Calendar, a 12 month scheme that would remove most of the faults of the present system, without drastically upsetting established customs. The year would consist of equal quarters, each having a month of 31 days followed by two months of 30 days. Every quarter would have 13 even weeks and would begin on Sunday and end on Saturday. The 365th day of the year would be observed as a supernumerary Saturday, known as Year End Day and there would be a quadrennial "Leap Day" between June and July.

By introducing the reform at the close of 1939, or 1944, the year would invariably begin on Sunday and any given date would fall on the same day of the week each year. Thus the bookkeeper could compare one quarter with another without adjustment, and the months would all contain 26 weekdays. An incidental advantage is that Christmas and New Year's would always be week-end holidays a welcome phenomenon that now occurs at rare intervals.

The World Calendar has already been endorsed by the representatives of 14 nations and favourable action by the United States may be inferred from the friendly attitude of its Central Statistical Board which is composed of four cabinet members. France and England have postponed action, pending ecclesiastical agreement on the position of Easter; but there seems to be no religious obstacle. According to the pronouncement of the Holy See, "no question of dogma" is raised by proposed calendar reform, or a stationary Easter. Most of the Protestant denominations agree in substance with the Archbishop of Canterbury, who finds it "impossible to resist the pleas of reform" which come "with practical unanimity from trade, industry and commerce throughout the civilised world."



Tattersall's Golf Club

The March outing held at the Lakes on 23rd March was fairly well attended but weather conditions did not favour good golf. However, both Mr. J. A. Craig and Mr. W. A. McDonald played exceedingly well and tied for 1st place with a score of 30 points in the Stableford Par Competition held on that day. Mr. W. A. McDonald won the Trophy by the toss of a coin and Mr. Craig was placed second.

Visitors are always welcome and eight were present to enjoy the hospitality offered.

Best scores recorded were:

McDonald, W. A., 30 points.
 Craig, J. A., 30 points.
 Parker, C. L., 29 points.
 Dixon, J. L., 28 points.
 Clifton, D. V., 27 points.
 McGrath, T. M., 27 points.
 Dittfort, W., 26 points.
 Hickey, J., 26 points.

The next outing will be held at Manly on the 13th April and the Annual General Meeting will be held there after the day's outing.

Members will then return to Tattersall's Club for Dinner, which will commence at 7 p.m. sharp.

Every member is expected to be present at this function and as accommodation is limited, early reservations are advised.

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MANUFACTURA
DE TABACOS

INDEPENDENT FACTORY

FLOR DE A. ALLONES

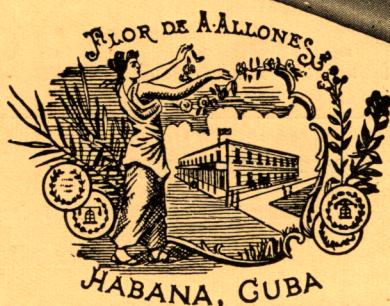
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TATTERSALL'S CLUB

SYDNEY

MAY RACE MEETING

SATURDAY, MAY 13th, 1939

THE CORINTHIAN HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £250; and trophy to the value of £50, second £50 and third £25 from the prize. Also trophy of the value of £10 to rider of winner. Horses to be ridden by approved amateurs only, and to be the bona fide property of or held on lease by the nominating owner for not less than three months prior to date of running. Lowest handicap weight 9st. 7lb. Riders who have not ridden five winners allowed 5lb. Nomination £1; acceptance £1/10/-. SEVEN FURLONGS.

THE TWO-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP.

(For Two-Year-Old Colts and Geldings.)

A Handicap of £350; second £65, third £35 from the prize. For Two-year-olds. Nomination £1; acceptance £2/10/-. FIVE AND A HALF FURLONGS.

THE TWO-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP.

(For Two-Year-Old Fillies.)

A Handicap of £350; second £65, third £35 from the prize. For Two-year-olds. Nomination £1; acceptance £2/10/-. FIVE AND A HALF FURLONGS.

THE FLYING HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £500; second £100, third £50 from the prize. Nomination £1; acceptance £4.

SIX FURLONGS.

THE NOVICE HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £300; second £50, third £25 from the prize. For all horses which have not won a race on the flat (Maiden Races excepted) exceeding £50 in value to the winner up to the time of running. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

THE JAMES BARNES PLATE.

A Handicap of £750 and trophy valued at £20, presented by James Barnes, Esq., to be selected by owner of winner; second £125, third £75 from the prize. Also gold mounted whip, valued at £5, presented by James Barnes, Esq., to rider of winner. Nomination £1; acceptance £6/10/-.

ONE MILE AND THREE FURLONGS.

THE WELTER HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £350; second £65, third £35 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight 8st. Nomination £1; acceptance £2/10/-. ONE MILE

NOMINATIONS for the above races are to be made with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney; the Secretary, N.J.C., Newcastle; or Mr. Gordon Lockington. 491 Bourke Street, Melbourne, before 4 p.m. on

MONDAY, MAY 1, 1939

NOMINATIONS for the above races shall be subject to the Rules of Racing, By-Laws and Regulations of the Australian Jockey Club for the time being in force, and by which the nominator agrees to be bound.

Amount of Nomination fee must accompany each nomination. If nominations are made by telegram the amount of fee must be telegraphed.

PENALTIES: In all races a penalty on the following scale shall be carried by the winner of a handicap flat race after the declaration of weights, viz.: When the value of the prize to the winner is £50 or under, 3lb.; over £50 and not more than £100, 5lb.; over £100, 7lb.

WEIGHTS to be declared at 10 a.m. on Monday, 8th May, 1939.

ACCEPTANCES for all races are due BEFORE 1 P.M. on THURSDAY, 11th MAY, 1939, with the SECRETARY OF TATTERSALL'S CLUB, SYDNEY, ONLY.

The Committee reserve the power from time to time to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the date of running, the sequence of the races, time of starting, and the time for taking nominations, declaration of handicaps, forfeits or acceptances.

157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney.

T. T. MANNING, Secretary.